**Parents Vs. Teenagers Essay**

Compared to most teenagers my age I would say that I am pretty lucky when it comes to rules and listening to my parents. My parents trust me and my ability to know right from wrong, so they do not have many rules that they vocalize to me. All of their rules are implied. The main rule is to not do anything lacking in common sense. There are also the obvious rules of no drugs or alcohol, but those are rules which are common for all teenagers. My parents also have rules that relate to my schooling such as keeping all of my grades above a 93% and staying out of trouble. I believe these are all perfectly reasonable things to expect from a person of my age, and maturity level. I also have the opportunity to present my point if my parents and I do get into a disagreement, and if I can give logical reasoning to prove my point, then my parents allow me to do what I wanted to do.

I have really never experienced the consequences of breaking the rules, because I don’t break the rules. I have not done anything in many years that have even remotely aggravated my parents let alone warrant a punishment. There has been one rule this year that the punishment has been a little harsh on, and that is the one pertaining to my grades. If I get a 92% or below in any class on any report card, then I do not get my car, and I really don’t feel like finding out if my parents are serious about that one. That is a case of better safe than sorry. So in short I will do my best to avoid breaking that rule.

My father has told me many stories about how my grandmother was a very strict parent. He had many rules such as eating everything on his plate at dinner. He also had to stay behaved of course. He had to be polite, and if grandma wanted something done, then he had to do it in a speedy manner while still making sure that it was quality work. The punishments that my grandma used varied from getting “the belt” to other unusual things. For example, if he did not eat all his food at the table, then he had to sit there until he had. The worse punishment she ever used was one that was physical and psychological. She would make him go out to the big tree in the yard, and he would have to cut a small branch from it which she would use to hit him with. At the time however these were common punishments, and did not seem harsh at all. Now a day though the way the laws are about hitting children I doubt that those would be acceptable at all anywhere.